

SPAWN®



BY
SIMON
KUBRANSKI



PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN

The Old Guard begins their series of tests to determine the strength of the new Spawn's powers. Jim proves that he's quite the force to be reckoned with.

Meanwhile, the citywide manhunt for Jim continues, and Detective Rowand questions Jim's motives.

As word of Jim's healing ability travels, his celebrity status increases, and Marc tries to capitalize on it as much as possible. However, a mysterious connection to the Vatican could put an unexpected kink in his plans.

Back in the alleys, Twitch goes searching for Al, only to find an infuriated Jim in his place. Their exchange leads to a standoff, but little does Twitch know what he's in for.

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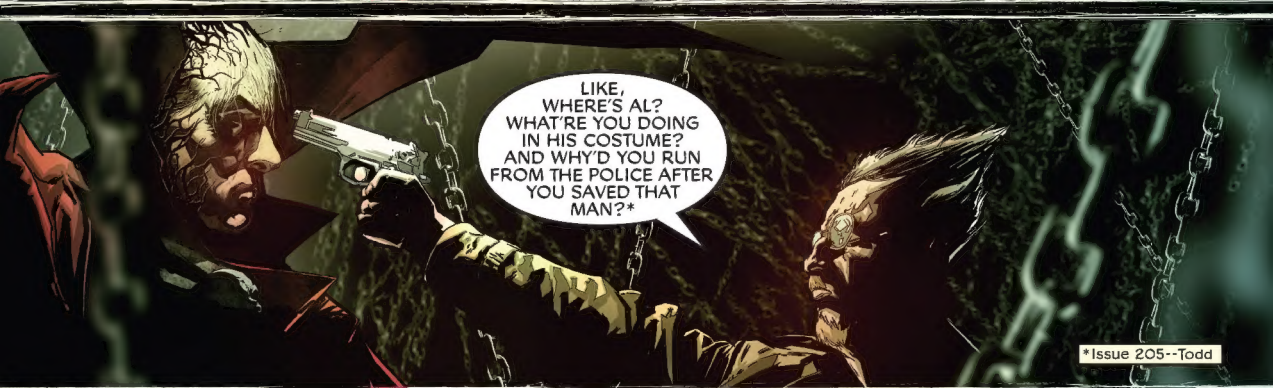
PULL THE TRIGGER.



I WANT YOU TO PULL THAT TRIGGER!

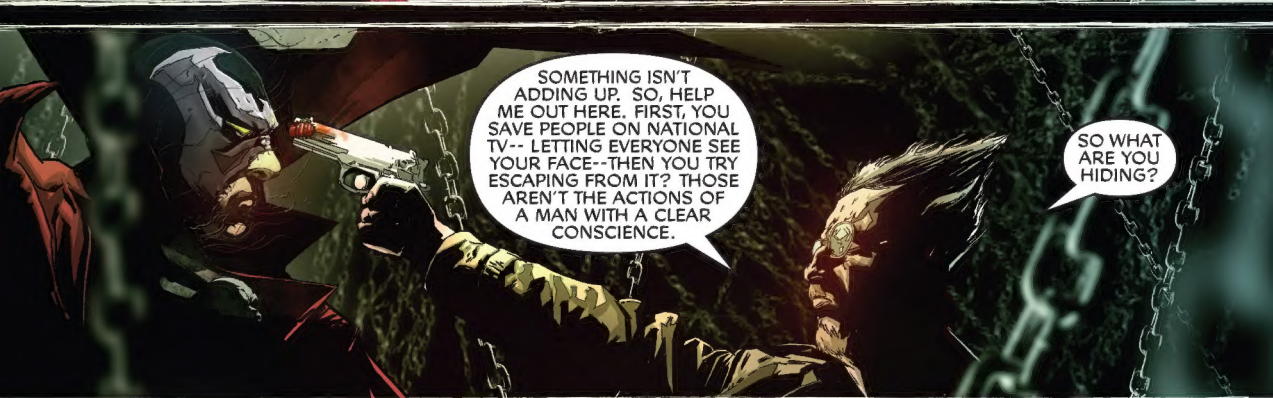
I'LL GET TO IT.

BUT, FIRST I WANT ANSWERS.



LIKE, WHERE'S AL? WHAT'RE YOU DOING IN HIS COSTUME? AND WHY'D YOU RUN FROM THE POLICE AFTER YOU SAVED THAT MAN?*

*Issue 205--Todd



SOMETHING ISN'T ADDING UP. SO, HELP ME OUT HERE. FIRST, YOU SAVE PEOPLE ON NATIONAL TV-- LETTING EVERYONE SEE YOUR FACE--THEN YOU TRY ESCAPING FROM IT? THOSE AREN'T THE ACTIONS OF A MAN WITH A CLEAR CONSCIENCE.

SO WHAT ARE YOU HIDING?



AND STOP WITH THE OOZING COSTUME TRICK. I'VE SEEN IT DONE BEFORE...BY MY FRIEND, AL.

NOW--
WHERE IS HE?



I DON'T
GIVE A SHIT
WHAT YOU WANT!
AND YOU SEEM
CONFUSED ABOUT
A COUPLE OF
THINGS.

FIRST...

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOUR FRIEND
AL IS.

AND
SECOND...

I'M
THE ONE
WHO'S GOING TO
ASK QUESTIONS
TONIGHT! NOT
YOU!

STAY
BACK! TAKE
ANOTHER
STEP AND
I'LL DROP
YOU!

PUT
DOWN THE
GUN.

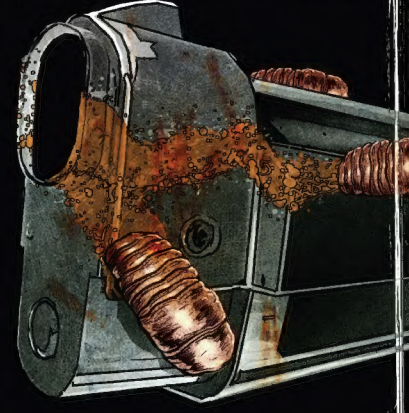
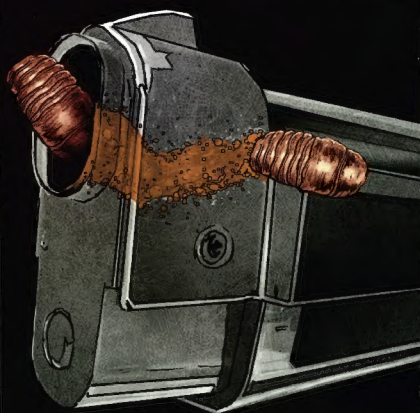
QUIET!
DON'T
MOVE!

IF YOU REALLY
KNOW ABOUT THIS
COSTUME, THEN YOU
UNDERSTAND BULLETS
CAN'T HARM IT... OR
ME. MEANING YOU'RE
LYING TO ME!
NOW WHO SENT
YOU? BLUDD?

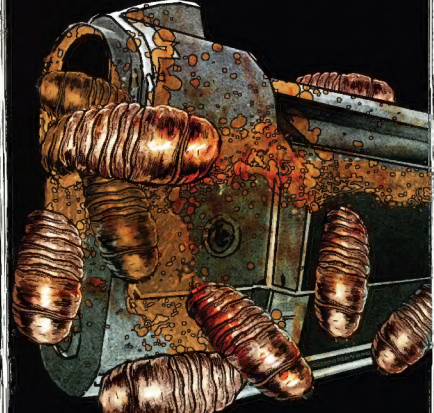
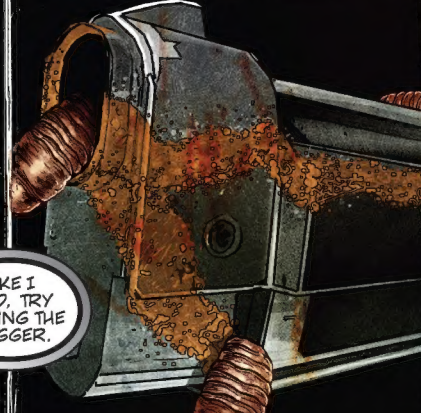
YOU
ANOTHER
ONE OF HIS
VAMPIRES?

WHAT?!

I'M A
DETECTIVE.
AND YOU'RE
UNDER
ARREST!



LIKE I
SAID. TRY
PULLING THE
TRIGGER.





FEX FEX

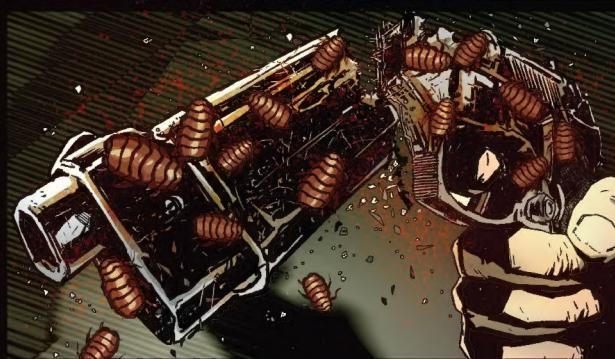


LUCKY
FOR YOU,
IT'S
JAMMED.



NO,
IT'S
NOT.

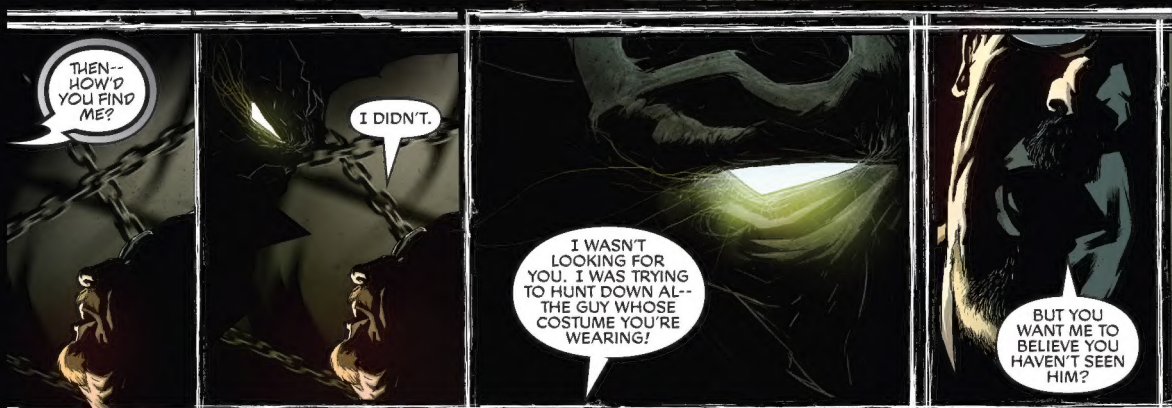
IT'S
BEING
EATEN.





SO, I'LL
ASK YOU AGAIN.
WHY ARE YOU
HERE, AND WHO
SENT YOU?

NO
ONE.

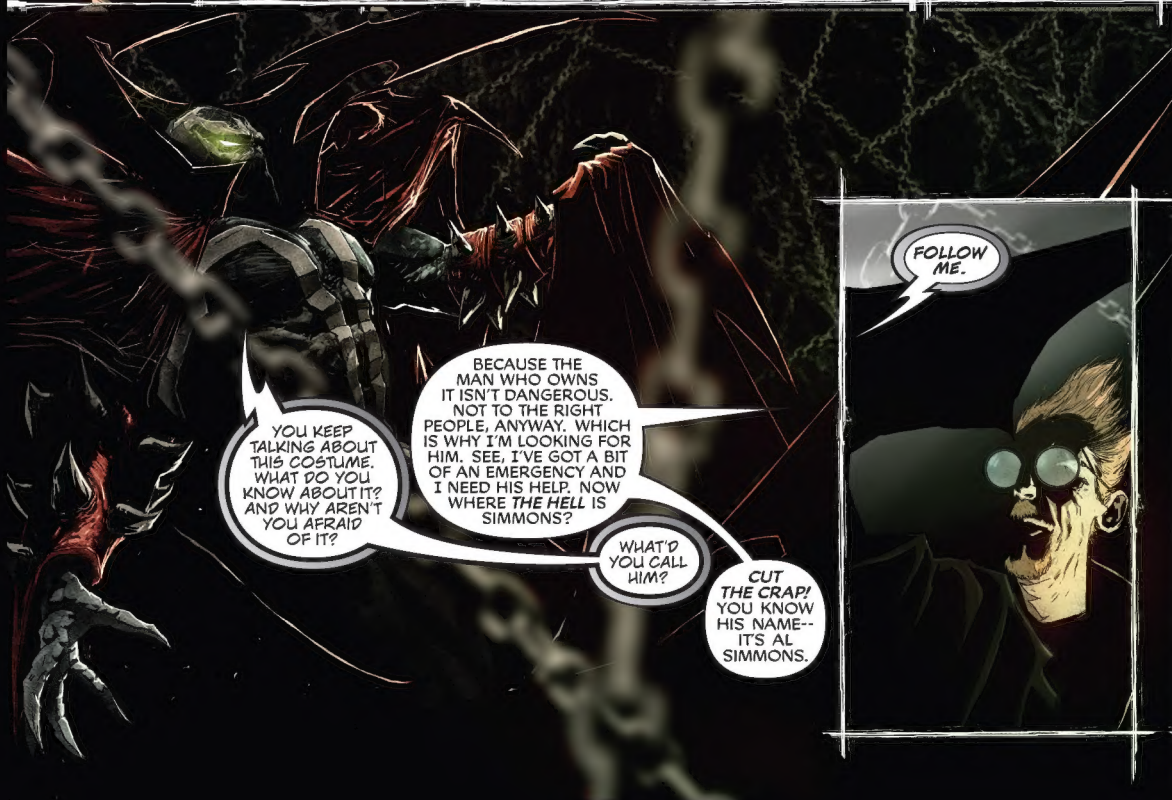


THEN--
HOW'D
YOU FIND
ME?

I DIDN'T.

I WASN'T
LOOKING FOR
YOU. I WAS TRYING
TO HUNT DOWN AL--
THE GUY WHOSE
COSTUME YOU'RE
WEARING!

BUT YOU
WANT ME TO
BELIEVE YOU
HAVEN'T SEEN
HIM?



YOU KEEP
TALKING ABOUT
THIS COSTUME.
WHAT DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT IT?
AND WHY AREN'T
YOU AFRAID
OF IT?

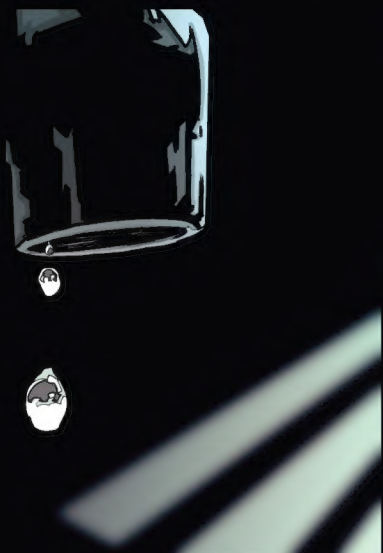
BECAUSE THE
MAN WHO OWNS
IT ISN'T DANGEROUS.
NOT TO THE RIGHT
PEOPLE, ANYWAY. WHICH
IS WHY I'M LOOKING FOR
HIM. SEE, I'VE GOT A BIT
OF AN EMERGENCY AND
I NEED HIS HELP. NOW
WHERE THE HELL IS
SIMMONS?

WHAT'D
YOU CALL
HIM?

CUT
THE CRAP!
YOU KNOW
HIS NAME--
IT'S AL
SIMMONS.

FOLLOW
ME.







ANYONE
HERE?

I SAID...
HELLO!

SOMEONE?



I don't like this.



tek



"YOU'VE REACHED DETECTIVE WILLIAMS. I'M UNAVAILABLE AT THE MOMENT. IF THIS IS AN EMERGENCY, PLEASE DIAL 911. OTHERWISE, LEAVE YOUR NAME AND CONTACT INFORMATION AND I'LL GET BACK TO YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE."



TWITCH, IT'S ROWAND.

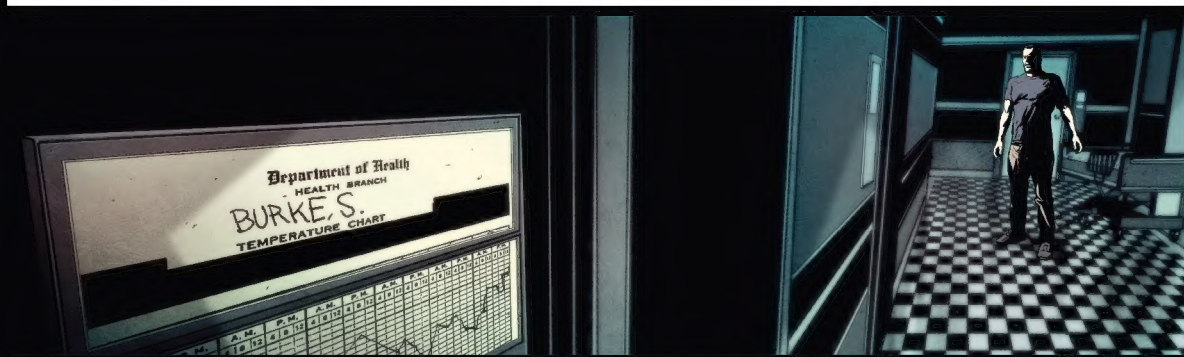
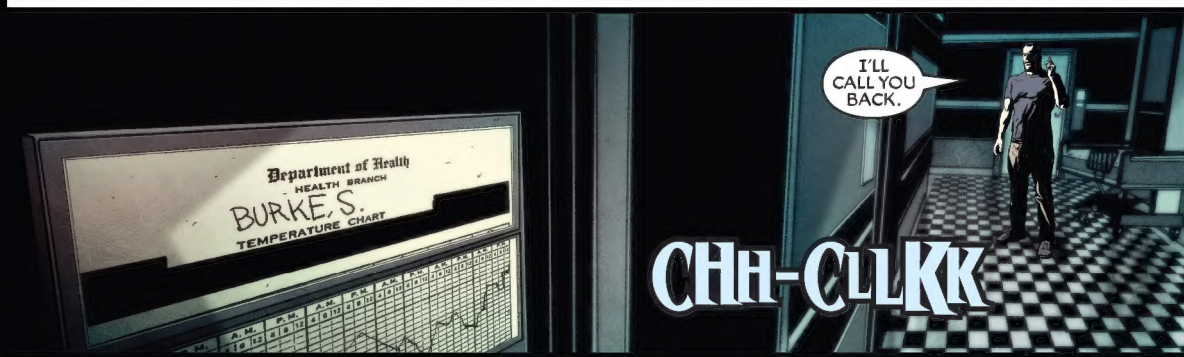
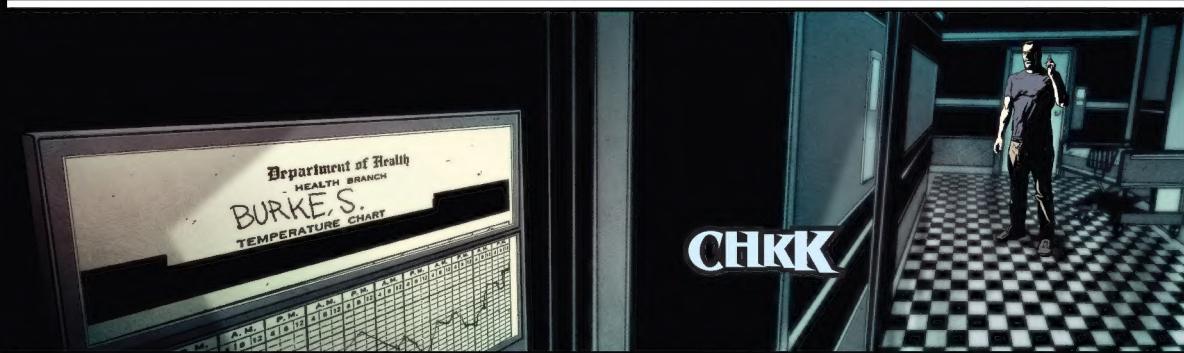


I'M STILL AT THE HOSPITAL--BUT SOMETHING SEEMS ODD. IT'S LIKE A DAMN GHOST TOWN AROUND HERE. I KNOW IT'S LATE, BUT SHOULDN'T SOMEONE BE ON DUTY? I MEAN, YOU KNOW THIS PLACE BETTER THAN I DO.

IS THIS NORMAL?

ANYWAY, I'LL FIND A DOCTOR THEN CALL YOU BACK WITH SAM'S LATEST LAB--

CHKK









BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



SHIT.



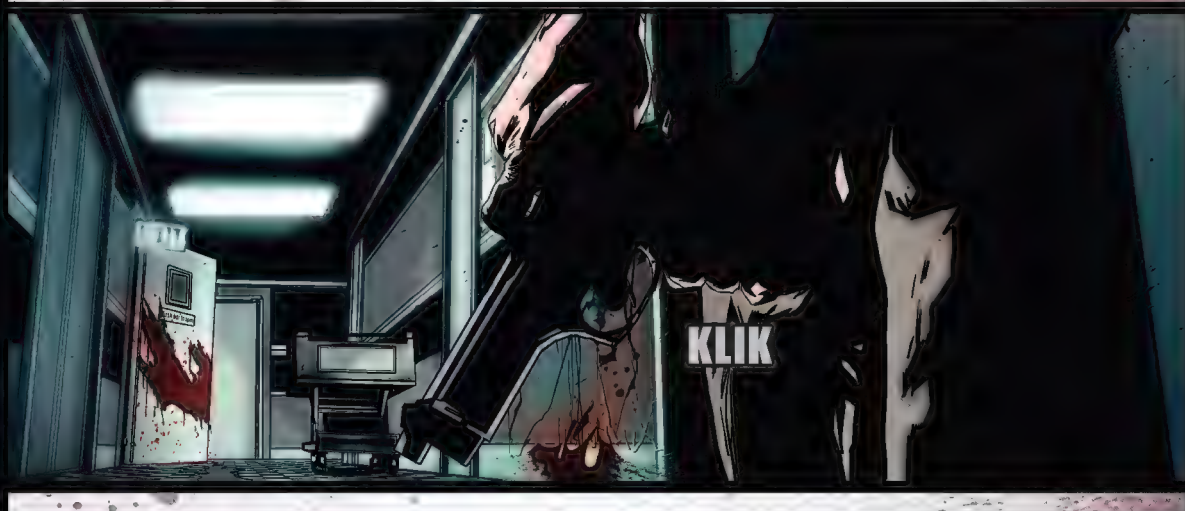
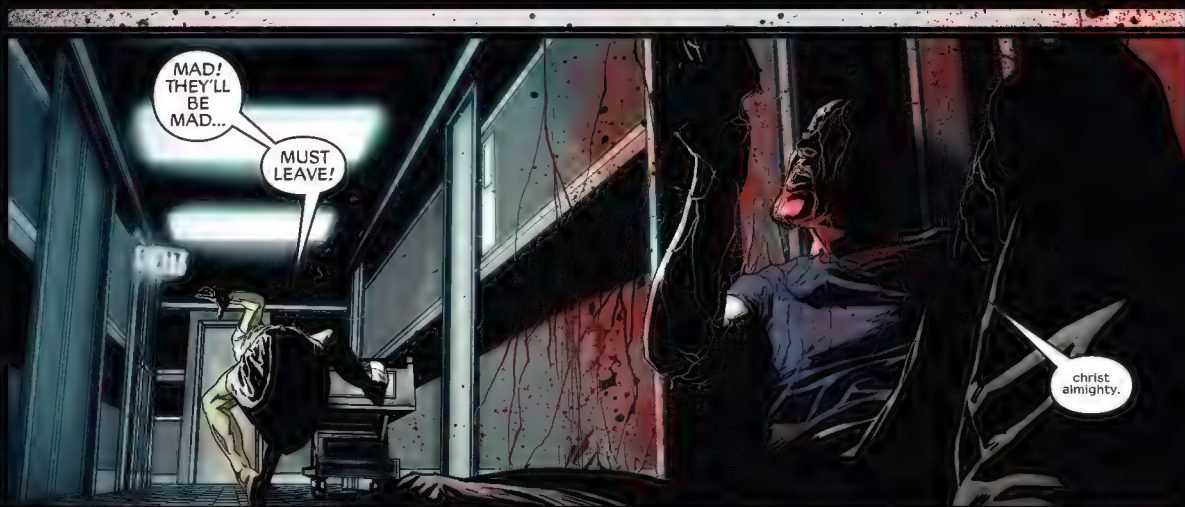
YOU
SHOULDN'T
INTERFERE
IN MATTERS
THAT DON'T
CONCERN
YOU!

YOU
SHOULDN'T
INTERFERE!

YOU DON'T
HAVE THE
RIGHT!!

guh-
uk







MA'AM?!

THIS
IS DETECTIVE
CRAIG ROWAND!
I WORK FOR
THE POLICE
DEPARTMENT!

YOU'RE
SEVERELY
WOUNDED AND
NEED MEDICAL
ATTENTION!

SO, I
NEED YOU
TO LISTEN
TO ME.

STOP
RUNNING
AND COME
OUT WHERE I
CAN SEE YOU!
THERE'S NO
WAY OUT.

KRACK



FREEZE!

NOW...
SLOWLY STEP
DOWN FROM
THAT LEDGE. YOU
DON'T WANT
TO JUMP.

I'M
NOT HERE TO
HURT YOU. I
PROMISE.



YES, YOU
ARE. IT'S WHAT
YOU HUMANS DO
YOU HURT EACH
OTHER.



LOOK, LADY, I
KNOW YOU'RE CONFUSED,
BUT YOU NEED HELP. WE NEED
TO STOP YOUR BLEEDING. SO,
PLEASE--JUST STEP AWAY FROM
THE EDGE, AND WE CAN GO
DOWNSTAIRS AND FIND
A DOCTOR.



HE'S
GOING TO
REJECT YOU,
TOO, JUST
LIKE HE DID
ME.

WHO
IS?

YOUR
SAVIOR.

THE ONE
CLOAKED IN
RED. THE ONE
WITH THE
MASK.

*See HELLSPAWN Issues
12 through 15--Todd.



I... I
NEED YOU TO
RELAX.

TAKE A
DEEP BREATH
AND COME
TOWARDS ME. NICE
AND SLOW. THIS
WILL ALL BE OVER
SOON.







WHERE
ARE YOU
TAKING
ME??

JUST KEEP
WALKING.

SO WHAT'S YOUR
DEAL? YOU GOING TO
BECOME SOME 'SUPERSTAR'
CELEBRITY BY DAY-- THEN
TURN INTO SOME FREAKISH
VIGILANTE AT NIGHT? SORRY TO
BURST YOUR BUBBLE, BUT
SOMEONE'S ALREADY
CREATED THAT HOLLYWOOD
CHARACTER. HE'S CALLED
BATMAN! EVER HEARD
OF HIM?

YOU
TALK TOO
MUCH.


AND THANKS
FOR THE CHAIN
CUFFS. I'M FLATTERED,
ACTUALLY. I CAN SEE
HOW MY 145 POUND
DEFENSELESS BODY
MIGHT INTIMIDATE
YOU.



I'D HATE
TO THINK WHAT
YOU'D HAVE
DONE IF YOU CAME
ACROSS MY
PARTNER.

WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME?

EXCUSE
ME?



I SAID
WHAT'S YOUR
NAME?

MOST
PEOPLE
CALL ME
TWITCH.

ALRIGHT, TWITCH,
YOU SAID YOU WANTED
ANSWERS. WELL SO DO I.
BECAUSE IF YOU SAW
ME ON TV YOU KNOW I
CAN'T REMEMBER MY
PAST-- AND THAT'S REALLY
BEGINNING
TO PISS ME OFF!



BUT YOU
SAID SOME-
THING TONIGHT--
SOMETHING I'M
VERY CURIOUS
ABOUT.

WHICH
WAS?

AL
SIMMONS.



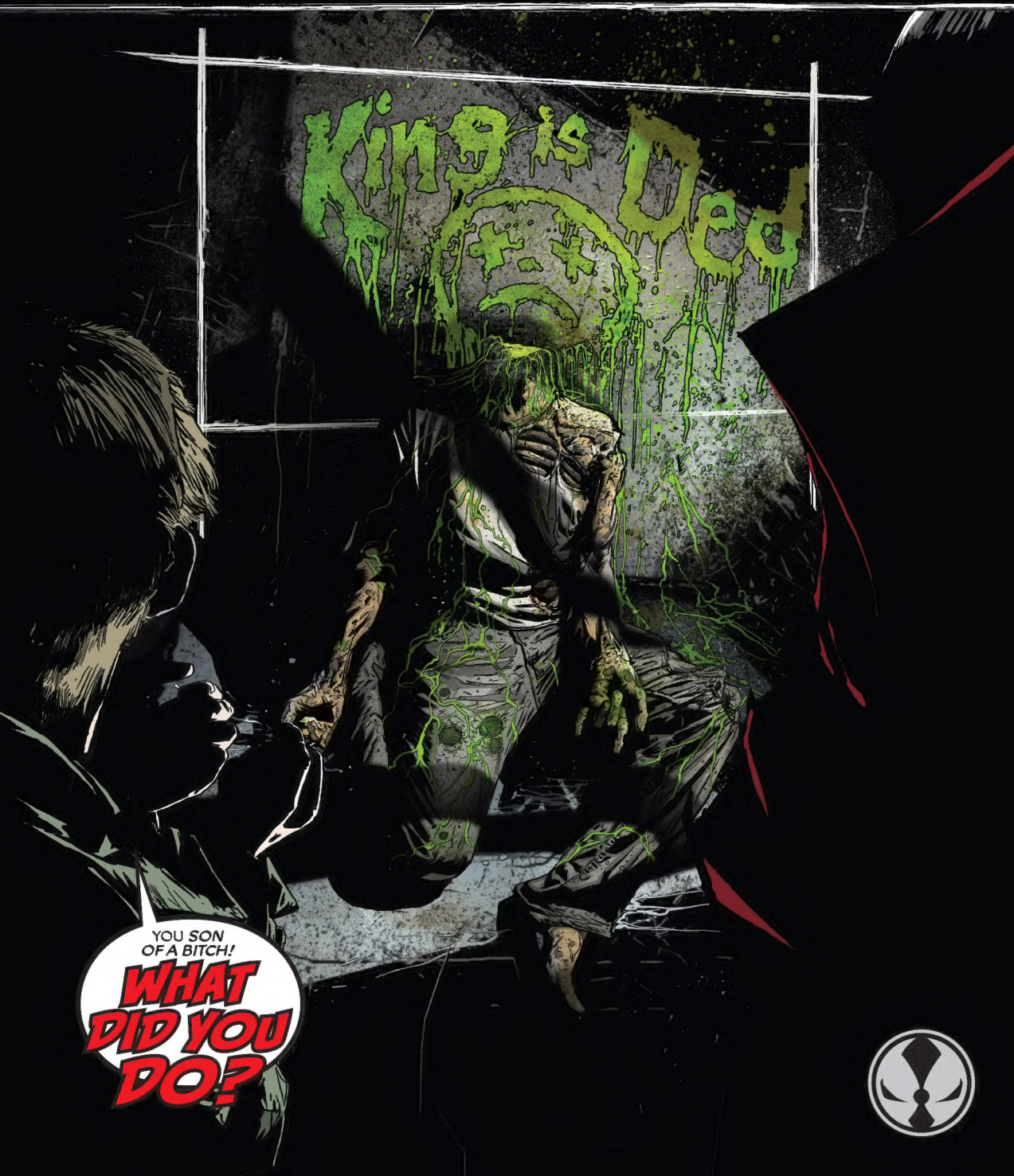
THAT'S THE
FIRST TIME I'D
HEARD THOSE TWO
NAMES PUT TOGETHER.
SO WHAT I WANT
TO KNOW...



IS
THAT
HIM?

my
god...
no!

WHAT
DID YOU
DO TO
HIM?



YOU SON
OF A BITCH!
**WHAT
DID YOU
DO?**





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE